LAST DAYS OF

MS. MARVEL®

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MARVEL

019

Marvel Comics Proudly Presents:

LAST DAYS part four

After a strange Terrigen Mist descended upon Jersey City, Kamala Khan got Polymorph powers and became the all-new Ms. Marvel.

Protecting the people of Jersey City is Kamala's jam, so as another planet started falling from the sky, she kept her cool and defended her turf. Until she found out that her brother was kidnapped by her evil ex-crush, Kamran.

Luckily her personal hero Captain Marvel showed up and the two were able to rescue Aamir. After their brief team-up Captain Marvel dropped a bit of a truth bomb--the world was definitely going to end. Prompted by impending doom, Kamala finally shared her secret identity with her mom, who, as it turns out, knew all along...

G. Willow Wilson - writer

Adrian Alphona - art

Ian Herring - color art

VC's Joe Caramagna - Lettering

Kris Anka - cover art

Cliff Chiang - variant cover art

Charles Beacham - asst. editor

Sana Amanat - editor

Axel Alonso - editor in chief

Joe Quesada - chief creative officer

Dan Buckley - publisher

Alan Fine - executive producer

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FOR A SECOND, I'M POSITIVE I MUST NOT HAVE HEARD AMMI CORRECTLY.

You... you **know** ***I'm*** Ms. Marvel?!

BUT IT'S TRUE. MY MOM JUST DROPPED THE PARENTAL TRUTH BOMB TO END ALL PARENTAL TRUTH BOMBS.

I've known for several months now, Kamala-jaanu.

I started to suspect something was different the night you asked for your ***swimsuit*** at 10 P.M. I ***know*** you, beta. I notice when something has changed.

I started to pay closer attention. And I noticed that every time ***Ms. Marvel*** was in the news, ***you*** were sneaking back into the house at *fajr** time.

**Dawn prayer.*

You knew I was sneaking out?! But I was so quiet!

Ssshhh! No need to inform the entire school of your bad behavior!

Does Abu know?

No, he doesn't, but he ***will*** if you keep causing such a fuss.

Ammi--are you mad? *Please* don't be mad. I know it seems super weird, but being Ms . Marvel--it's meant *so much* to me--

I'm not mad.

Wait... *what?*

I said I'm not mad.

You're at a *difficult* age. Your father and I were worried you would get involved with drugs or with friends who were bad for you.

If the worst thing you do is sneak out to help suffering people--

--then I thank God for having raised a righteous child.

SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO FACE THE END OF THE WORLD...

I'm *proud* of you, beta.

Th-thanks, Ammi.

...TO FIND THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING *BETTER.*

SLAM!

That boy is going to give me a heart attack!

First he drops his engineering major without telling me, then he refuses to get a job, and now *this!*

Now now, Yusuf, I'm sure Aamir will take care of everything--

He says he's going to *pray* about it! That's his solution!

If that doesn't work, maybe a *chappal** to the backside will do the trick!

He's 21, Abu. I think there's an *age limit* to spanking somebody with a *chappal*.

*Sandal or slipper.

Ya Allah-- what did I do to deserve such an *exasperating child?*

Look--what happened to Aamir is *not* his fault. He didn't *ask* for this to happen.

Let's not fight. This is-- this is an important day. Who knows when-- *if*--we'll all be together again?

DO I TELL THEM?

What do you mean, beta? Surely we'll all be able to *go home* when the authorities take care of whatever is happening?

Yeah. You're right. I'm just-- yeah.

DO I TELL THEM WHAT CAROL TOLD ME?

I love you guys.

Acha!

Beta-- qiyamat ka din to nahin hain.*

*Child, it's not like it's the end of the world.

Come along, old man--there is *chai* in the gymnatorium.

Real chai?

No, but we can pretend.

I'M CONSTANTLY IRRITATED WITH AMMI AND ABU, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?

THEY'VE ALWAYS DONE THE BEST THEY CAN FOR ME AND AAMIR. *ALWAYS.*

Bitcoin for your thoughts?

Hmm? What?

I was just... thinking about the way *bad stuff* makes you realize who you *love*. That's all.

Yeah. I know what you mean.

How are things outside? More mischief? Do I need to break out my costume again?

"It's been quiet for a while.

"Most of the people showing up here need *basic stuff* like bottled water and diapers.

COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL

"They're scared. They're angry. Apparently all the government resources are going to New York--we're getting screwed as usual."

We're okay for now, but--

I really don't know how long we can hold out in here.

We might not have to hold out very long at all.

What do you mean?

Is this... I mean...are they not gonna *fix* it? The government? The Avengers? Or whoever?

I talked to Carol.

It's... not looking good.

Bruno...

...if you knew this was your last day on earth, what would you do differently?

Nothing. I would do ***nothing*** differently.

I'd go to ***Funtime World*** and play stupid '90s arcade games for hours, I'd eat a ***doom dog*** down at the pier, and then I'd...

I'd be wherever ***you*** are for as long as I could.

HE'S TRYING TO ***TELL*** ME SOMETHING.

SOMETHING I HAVEN'T BEEN VERY GOOD AT LISTENING TO...

Bruno, I've--

I've got to check on my parents in the gymnatorium.

BUT I'M NOT READY TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION.

NOT *YET*.

Yeah. Okay. I'll catch up with you later.

I TRY NOT TO LOOK OVER MY SHOULDER.

I TELL MYSELF BRUNO CAN WAIT. I STILL HAVE A **JOB** TO DO.

HERE IT IS. THE HOUSE THAT MS. MARVEL BUILT.

IF THE WORLD IS ENDING...WAS IT ALL FOR *NOTHING?*

HOME

New People STOP Here FIRST!

COFFEE

WE STILL HAVE CAFFEINE

FIGHT TOURNAMENT REGISTRATION

WATER! BLANKETS! ~~ZOMBIE SCREENING~~ MEDICAL ASSESSMENT.

Don't you have any evaporated milk? I always drink my chai with evaporated milk.

Umm... we've got organic fair-trade coconut essence, soy-free soy milk, and ***chocolate Qwik.***

No evaporated milk.

Fair-trade coconut... what?

Hi, Zoe. You look, uh, busy.

I feel like I need to ***contribute*** something.

Like, if this really is the ***zombie apocalypse***, we're all gonna need each other. The ***useless people*** always get eaten ***first.***

Why is everybody freaking out about zombies?

Josh's friend Jordan said he saw one on Westside Avenue.

This is how it ***starts.***

Okay, then.

Kamala... if we're all going to be battling the undead together, there are certain things I need to say first.

Yeah, so, maybe let's not get into anything *weird* right now--

I'm *sorry*.

You're *what?*

I'm sorry. I am. I've said some *really stupid* things to you in the past.

That stuff about *curry* and you getting locked up on the weekends or whatever--that was awful. *I* was awful.

The thing is--I was *jealous*.

What?! *You* were jealous of *me?*

Of course I was! Everybody *loves* you!

Everybody loves *you!*

Everybody *hates* me!

I'm so confused.

It's true. Even my *friends* hate me. Guys hate me because I won't date them and girls hate me because there's this strange idea that we should spend all our time competing for guys.

So I just put up this *wall.*

What's happened today--

It's made me think about all the time I've wasted on stupid drama. I don't want it to be like that anymore. I want to be *better*.

So...peace? Can you forgive me for being such a *pimple*? Like, if I start trying harder?

I...I don't know what to say.

This has been the most *super-intense day* of my entire life.

You're telling me!

Coffee?

Uh, yeah, sure.

WE STILL HAVE CAFFEINE

COFFEE

Oh, by the way--

Kiki--I mean *Nakia*--was looking for you a little bit ago. She seemed kinda *mad*.

Gorilla Milk

Sugar Brand

Milk

Nakia.

'Scuse me!

Hey!

Pardon me!

QUARANTINE WAGON

NON DENOMINATIONAL NON JUDGMENTAL PRAYER AREA

Nakia! Is everything okay?

Shh. This is the ***quiet place.***

NONDENOMINATIONAL NON JUDGMENTAL PRAYER AREA

Sorry.

Zoe said you were looking for me?

It's no problem. You're awfully ***busy.***

Oh God. You're mad at me.

Can we just skip the *guilt trip* part? I'm really *exhausted*--

No problem, Kamala. We'll do whatever is convenient for *you*, like we always do.

Look--

I know I haven't been a great friend lately. There's just so much going on--

And you don't tell me about any of it!

I had to find out from my sister who found out from her friend's fiance who found out from some uncle at the mosque that you were, like, almost *dating* that Kamran guy!

I'm *so glad* the Muslim gossip wire service is still fully operational.

I'm serious! We used to be best friends, and now we're not, and I don't understand *why*.

Give yourself a minute to hear what you just said.

Okay, yeah, haha, whatever--

Do you wanna build a snowman?

Do not even start with the *Frozen* references. Do *not* even start.

I'm sorry for being such a cruddy friend. I didn't mean to drift away.

I know. I'm just--*talk* to me, okay? We've known each other since *kindergarten*. It would suck if we just sort of--wandered apart.

Never. You're my squishy muffin.

I'm not squishy! *You're* squishy!

HEY! YOU GUYS!

WE HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT!

So, a lot of people have been talking about how this is the end of the world...the zombie apocalypse, the alien invasion, whatever.

And so we should be, like, weeping or *arming ourselves* or something.

But this is *Jersey City*. There is only one way to face the end of the world in New Jersey--

--with a *dance party.*

Hit it, maestro.

THE FUNNY THING IS...

...EVERYBODY LISTENS.

YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THIS COLLECTIVE SIGH.

LIKE WE NEEDED TO BE GIVEN PERMISSION TO *LAUGH* AGAIN.

LIKE, EVEN IF THINGS ARE PROFOUNDLY *NOT OKAY*...

...AT LEAST WE'RE NOT OKAY *TOGETHER*.

Auzubillah...*

AND EVEN IF WE DON'T ALWAYS GET ALONG...

*God protect us.

...WE'RE STILL CONNECTED BY SOMETHING YOU CAN'T BREAK.

Where is the non-denominational, nonjudgmental prayer area?!

SOMETHING THERE ISN'T EVEN A WORD FOR. SOMETHING...

EXIT

...BEAUTIFUL.

And then you put your foot *here*, like this--

I think I'm doing it *backwards*.

I gotta go take care of something, guys. I'll see you in a bit.

I MAY ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE TO MAKE THIS RIGHT.

AND EVEN IF I SCREW THINGS UP...

EXIT

...AT LEAST I TRIED TO BE *BRAVE*.

Bruno? Are you okay?
Oh. Hey. Yeah, I'm okay.
I mean...as okay as it's possible to be when you don't know whether or not you're gonna wake up tomorrow.
It's nice up here.
Totally pleasant for a zombie apocalypse.
Kamala--
Bruno--
You first.
Okay. So--
I just-- you said some things earlier that made me realize I've been sort of--
--*avoiding* certain things.

Oh God, I--

No, it's okay, just-- hear me out.

I've kind of been taking you for granted since this whole ***Ms. Marvel*** thing started, and that's not okay. Especially because--

Because you're one of the most wonderful people I've ever met. And-- and one of the best friends I've ever had.

Kamala...

...seeing as how it's the end of the world and stuff, can I just ***summarize*** something, before I chicken out?

I ***love*** you, Kamala Khan.

I've loved you pretty much ever since I was old enough to know what that word ***means***.

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING IN THE VICINITY OF MY HEART.

I--

I love you too, Bruno. So much that it's like-- like a ***light*** is always on even when I'm fumbling around in the dark.

SOMETHING INCREDIBLE.

But I ***can't***.

I ***know***. Your parents and religion and stuff-- ***Aamir*** gave me this full-on older brother lecture about--

No. It's not that. It's something ***else***.

Being *Ms. Marvel*-- it's filled up my heart and my life in a way that *nothing else* I've done ever has.

I'm *not ready* to be anything else, to *anyone* else. I need to give this *everything* I've got.

I'm so sorry, Bruno--

--I've been trying *not* to think about this. About *us*. I've been trying so hard...

And you've been there for me every step of the way, even though I've been *ignoring* this really important thing.

Because you're *amazing*.

You're amazing.

You've taken on this *huge responsibility* and saved my butt a couple times and-- and you've done it all without becoming some sort of weird, totally different person.

You're just-- you're just the *best* version of *Kamala*.

Why do you always say the right things? It makes this so much harder.

Sorry, not sorry.

Look--if we survive this-- I want you to be *happy*. And if that means being happy *without* me, then-- then that's how it's gotta be.

You say that like there's still *hope*. Like we're gonna make it through this, somehow.

Yeah. I think there is still hope.

How much hope?

A little bit. A tiny bit. But maybe that's *enough*.

IT'S NOT LIKE I IMAGINED IT WOULD BE. THE END OF THE WORLD. IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE NOTHING.

STANDING HERE WITH MY BEST FRIEND, IT FEELS LIKE *EVERYTHING*.

EVERYTHING AND MORE.

THE END...OF THE BEGINNING!

HOLLA @ KAMALA

Send letters to:
mheroes@marvel.com • 135 W 50TH ST, 7TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, NY 10020 (PLEASE MARK OKAY TO PRINT)

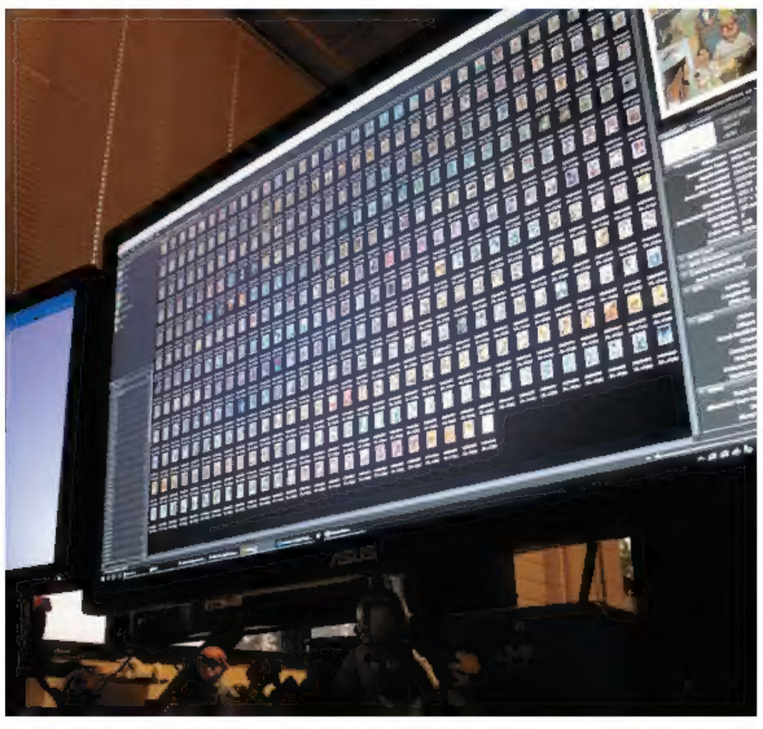
SANA AMANAT
EDITOR
CHARLES BEACHAM
ASSISTANT EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

You hear that?

That's the sound of thousands of sighs all across the world, as they finish the last page of the last issue of Ms. Marvel forev—JK. Like you would let us do that!

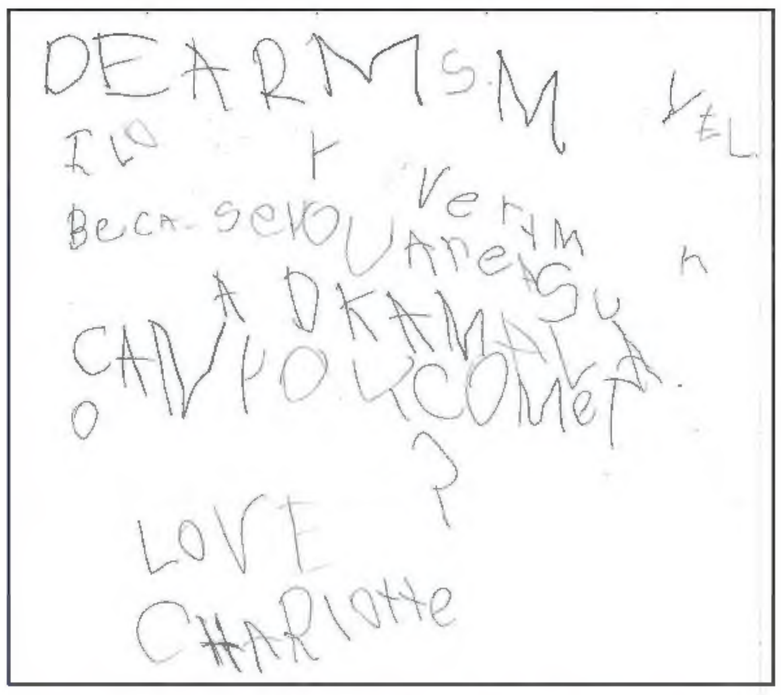
But I know you felt it, too. The little flutter in your heart as you saw our girl Kamala grow up and face adulthood like an adult and finally see the things she's been ignoring. Real love--for Bruno, for Nakia and even her parents. But that's what made us fall for Kamala in the first place—everything she does, she does out of love and compassion even if she sometimes grumbles her way through it.

It's been almost two years to the date of this series' announcement, and as our season one comes to a close, I want to leave you with one thing—a number. The number 380, to be precise.



That's 380 pages of Ms. Marvel glory put together in one bite-sized tapestry of color, thanks to Ian Herring. Two years, multiple New York Times bestseller lists, a Hugo award and 380 pages later, Ms. Marvel has quieted the naysayers and proven that she is here to stay.

I've said my piece, now your turn!



(Translation: Dear Ms. Marvel, I love you very much because you are a super hero and Kamala. Can you come to Oklahoma? Love, Charlotte.)

Charlotte,

Guess what! I passed this note along to Ms. Marvel and she had a response for you!

"CHARLOTTE, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR LETTER AND AMAZING PICTURES! IT LOOKS TO ME YOU ARE SET TO BE A FUTURE MS. MARVEL YOURSELF AND I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL OUR TEAM-UP ONE DAY! UNTIL THEN, KEEP BEING BOLD AND BODACIOUS YOU FUTURE WORLD-CHANGER! XOXO, MS. MARVEL."

I'd like to thank you so much for making this comic the way it is. I have to say I'm very impressed. This comic has not only rekindled my love for reading comics, but it also showed me that I can see myself in something I love. You're the proof that diversity doesn't have to be boring and that characters of color can be complex and relatable.

Menna Zayed

Menna, Thank YOU for reading. You know what our secret is? We just want to remind people that beyond the color, the creed or the gender is a story that is extremely familiar—because Ms. Marvel is basically every single one of us.

First of all, this is one of the funniest, most poignant comics I've ever read. Kamala is every modern young girl in so many ways. My only question is...when is Lockjaw coming back?! I miss him so! Anyway, thanks for the fantastic reads!

Hannah

Hannah, you ask a very IMPORTANT question. Lockjaw is also my favorite and has been a great companion to Kamala the last few issues. Unfortunately he had to attend to some other big events happening in the Marvel U (doomsday!) and had to help out his Inhuman family. But don't worry, it's not the last you'll see of him.

That's all the room we have! Thanks to all of you for staying with us. And while season one may be coming to a close, we have so much planned in Ms. Marvel's season two—namely the biggest thing to happen to Kamala since she got to hug Captain Marvel. The Avengers await, Kamala Khan. Are you ready?

mini out.
Sana

ZONE